The Weekly Museum.

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AUGUSTE *and* MADELAINE.

A Real History.

[*Concluded.*]

MADELAINE had no ties to the world, of which she knew but little; but to seperate herself irrecoverably, and for ever from him to whom her soul was devoted—to see him, to hear his voice no more—to take vows which would make it even a crime to think of him—to banish him even from her thoughts—alas! Madelaine felt like Eloisa—

"*All is not Heav'n's while Abelard has part,*
"*Still rebel nature holds out half my heart!*"

Sometimes too the idea occurred that Auguste might love her still——"And am I then, thought Madelaine, going to reduce myself to a state in which I shall be forced to wish he were no more, in order to save me from the agonies of remorse!"——She put off all thoughts of entering on her novitiate for some weeks longer—no letters arrived, and again her resolution to take the veil returned. "why," cried she, "why should I still continue to lament that inconstant lover who thinks of me no more? Alas, alas, did he not see the anguish of my soul at parting with him?—Does he not know the deserted condition in which I am left?—Oh, yes! he knows I have no other refuge, no other resource than taking the veil—no doubt he wishes to hear I have done so—he will find in my renunciation of the world some excuse for his infidelity—Oh, Heaven's! will Auguste hear then that I am separated from him forever without one sigh?——Ah, why need I deliberate any longer?—My trials will soon be past—I feel that my heart will break—yes, death will come to my relief—and in Heaven I shall find my father!"

Madelaine at length determined to join the holy sisterhood of the convent. The white veil for her novitiate was prepared. The day was fixed, when, prostrate with her face toward the earth, and with flowers scattered over her, and a part of her long tresses cut off, she was to enter upon that solemn trial preparatory to her eternal renunciation of the world——of Auguste!

A few days before that which was appointed for the ceremony, Madelaine was called to the parlor, where she found her lover, with some of the municipal officers of the town, wearing their national scarfs.

Madelaine, at sight of Auguste, with difficulty reached a chair, in which she fell back senseless; while Auguste could not forbear uttering some imprecations against the iron grate by which they were separated, and which prevented him from flying to her assistance. He, however, procured help, and Madelaine recovered.

One of the municipal officers then informed her, that they had received the day before a decree of the National Assembly, forbidding any nuns to be professed. He added, that the municipality had already given information of this law to the Abbess, who had consented to allow Madelaine to leave the convent immediately. As he pronounced these last words, Madelaine looked at her lover. Auguste hastened to explain to her that his uncle, who loved him and pitied his sufferings, had at length made a will, leaving him his fortune upon condition that his father consented to his marriage with Madelaine.

When her lover and the municipal officers departed, Madelaine retired to her apartment, to give way to those delicious tears which were poured from a heart overflowing with wonder, thankfulness, and joy. When her first emotions was subdued, she began to pack up her little wardrobe in preparation for leaving the convent on the following day. "I always loved the Revolution, thought Madelaine, as she lay aside the white gown in which she was to be married the next morning; and this last decree is surely of all others the best and wisest——not if it had come too late——At this idea, Madelaine took up the veil for her novitiate, which lay upon her table, and bathed it with a flood of tears.

The next morning, Auguste and Madelaine were married in the parish church of ——, and immediately after the ceremony set out for Paris, where they now live, and are, I am told, two of the happiest people and best Patriots in France.

The SORROWS *of* AMELIA: *or,* DELUDED INNOCENCE.

An HISTORIETTE *founded on* FACT.

"*——Ay, so you serve us,*
"*Till we serve you; but when you have our roses,*
"*You barely leave our thorns to prick ourselves,*
"*And mock us with our barrenness.*"

THE sun shone in its vernal splendor, when the fair Amelia, accustomed to take a diurnal hour, sallied into the fields to contemplate and admire the beauties of the dawning year.—The elegance of the prospect, the fragrance of odoriferous flowers, the resounding noise of a bubbling fountain, the innocent melody of the feathered choir, and the serenity of a beautiful atmosphere, conspired to excite in her tender bosom the most pleasing and grateful emotions. Regaled by her delightful rambles, she returned, to enjoy the sweets of domestic contemplation. With the florid pencil of fancy, she pictured to herself a brilliant scene of uninterrupted delights, at some future period. But unhappily for Amelia, this was the last of all her pleasures. So transitory is human felicity! she was endued by nature with every innocent virtue and fine accomplishment, that could command the admiration and esteem of all her friends and associates.

The elegance of her person attracted and charmed; yet the suavity of her mind surpassed all her external perfections. She was unrivalled in sweetness and tender sensibility, and the gentleness of her bosom illumined the lineaments of her lovely countenance. In her infantine years, she was deprived of the tender care of parental affection, and her blooming beauty was exposed to the all fascinating snares of artful dissimulation. The only foible, which the delicate Amelia possessed, was an unsuspecting breast, and too lavish esteem. Unversed in the secret villanies of a base degenerate world, she ever imagined that all mankind were as spotless as herself. But, alas! this too fatal credulity, was the source of all her misfortunes. Scarce had she arrived at her 16th year, when the perfidious Alonzo, by his persuasive flattery, and external charms, ensnared her suceptible heart, and under the most sacred promises of matrimony, betrayed her female innocence. Ye generous fair, censure not the deluded Amelia, nor withhold the tear of commiseration; for you are sensible that baneful flattery, that the efficacious laudanum too often seals the eye of juvenile prudence. Her sensibility was too refined, to sustain the reproach of a censorious world, therefore she embraced death by swallowing a portion of poison. Had she enjoyed the advantages of a kind and faithful monitress, to guide all her actions and check the little rising weeds of youthful folly, she might have triumphed over the arts of Alonzo, and proved one of the fairest blossoms in the garden of Society.—This unhappily was not her lot, and therefore, like a tender flower, she withered in her bloom. Oh! fair Amelia, peace to thy lovely ashes, may perennial myrtles deck thy hollowed tomb; may virgin sisters waft you to your native skies, and sensibility ever drop a tear at the remembrance of thy misfortune!

As soon as the depraved Alonzo, was informed of the death of the amiable Amelia, his breast was filled with the most poignant remorse, and guilt with all its infernal retinue, assailed his disordered imagination. The untimely fate of Amelia damped all his enjoyments; for when the thoughtless career of voluptuousness is over, the gay phantoms of pleasure shine with diminished lustre, and reflection will resume her violated empire. Not all the most licentious scenes of folly, or the vain splendor of pomp and parade, could possibly dissipate the gloom which enveloped his mind; he was haunted with all the solicitudes of a persecuted conscience. Sensible of his guilt, his mind sunk into a desponding melancholy, which soon put a period to his miserable existence.

Ye who inhale the blushing morn of existence, learn instruction from the fate of Alonzo, and at the earlier period, check the disposition which would prompt you to spread toils for unsuspecting innocence. Guilt will destroy the bliss of the seducer, intrude on his morning pleasures and damp his evening joys.

"*Which is the villain, let me see his eyes;*
"*That when I note another man like him,*
"*I may avoid him.*"

Striking view of CHINESE POVERTY.

CHINA has been long one of the richest, and is one of the most fertile, best cultivated countries in the world. It seems, however, to have been long stationary. M. Polo, who visited it more than five hundred years ago, describes its cultivation, industry and populousness, almost in the same terms in which they are described by travellers in the present time. It had perhaps even long before his time, acquired that full complement of riches, which the nature of its laws and institutions permit it to acquire.—The accounts of

all travellers, inconſiſtent in many other reſpects, agree in the low wages of labor, and in the difficulty which a laborer finds in bringing up a family in China. If, by digging the ground a whole day, he can get what will purchaſe a ſmall quantity of rice in the evening, he is contented. The condition of artificers, is, if poſſible ſtill worſe. Inſtead of waiting indolently in their work-houſes, for the cuſtomers, as in Europe, they are continually running about the ſtreets with the tools of their reſpective trades, offering their ſervice, and, as it were, begging employment. The poverty of the lower ranks of people in China far ſurpaſſes that of the moſt beggarly nations in Europe. In the neighborhood of Canton, many hundred, it is commonly ſaid many thouſand families, have no habitation on the land, but live conſtantly in little fiſhing boats upon the rivers and canals.

The ſubſiſtence which they find there is ſo ſcanty, that they are eager to fiſh up the naſtieſt garbage thrown overboard from any European ſhip. Any carrion, the carcaſe of a dead dog or cat, for example, though half putrid and ſtinking, is as welcome to them as the moſt wholeſome food is to the people of other countries.—Marriage is encouraged in China, not by the profitableneſs of children, but by the liberty of deſtroying them.—In all great towns, ſeveral are every night expoſed in the ſtreets, or drowned like puppies in the water. The performance of this horrid office is even ſaid to be the avowed buſineſs by which ſome people earn their ſubſiſtence.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

To MATILDA.

AN infant muſe by thee inſpir'd,
To thee her firſt production ſends,
By love and emulation fir'd—
May mutual ſorrows make us mutual friends.

What ſweet and plaintive notes are theſe?
That ſtrike and vibrate through the heart:
Thy melancholy tale diſcloſe
And let ſoft friendſhip bear a part.

What dire misfortune haſt thou known?
To cauſe that ſad and pitious ſtrain,
Has joy and hope forever flown?
And nature's ſmiles encreaſe thy pain?

I too have felt afflictions dart
And drank unmingled bitter woes;
But reſignation ſteel'd my heart
And eas'd its painful throes.

And rapid time that ſovereign balm
For grief and all "the train of ills"
Hath made my reſtleſs paſſion calm
And every rude rebellion ſtills.

To mourn departed ſaints—O ceaſe
Thy taſte of bliſs and find repoſe,
And long'd to gain that heart of peace
Where reſt and mortals are not foes.

May fair *Matilda* ever taſte
Pure happineſs without alloy,
When all creation's laid in waſte:
And triumph in eternal joy.

Wall-Street, July 6. LAURA.

ON INSENSIBILITY.

THERE *are ſome people who ſeem to be born Stoicks, and who poſſeſs all that* INSENSIBILITY *from nature, which others have employed ſo much time and pains to arrive at.*

A perſon who has an unfeeling heart is a ſtranger to the livelieſt ſenſations of delight that human nature is capable of.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SONG,

For the COMMEMORATION *of the* GLORIOUS FOURTEENTH *of* JULY.

Air—"*To Anacreon in Heaven.*"

THE Genius of France from his ſtar begem'd throne,
O'er his valorous ſons bent his ſoſtering eye,
Under wars ſanguine power not long ſhall ye groan,
Fair Freedom he cries ſmiling ſhoots from the ſky.
Your cauſe on the records of Heav'n is plac'd;
Deſpots and crowns ſhall from earth be erac'd,
While the ſun more refulgent ſhall dart his bright ray,
To cheer and illumine this Glorious Day.

With Baſtile's my lov'd land ſhall no more be diſgrac'd,
Her white banners around ye, Humanity, waves;
No more ſhall the image of God be defac'd,
Or dark cells be contriv'd by cruelty's ſlaves:
The deep groan of anguiſh is now heard no more;
Your whips and your tortures ye tyrants are o'er,
And ſoon ſhall the world in uniſon ſay
Forever be bleſs'd this Glorious Day.

The bright ſtar of Liberty aroſe in the North,*
O'er the Atlantic's rough wave her ſplendors ſhed;
For juſtice and virtue ſoon hurried her forth,
O'er thy realms my lov'd Gallia her influence ſpread,
And O may her power your ſpirits inſpire!
And ſtill may you glow with her ſacred fire;
While each ſon of Freedom exulting ſhall ſay,
Forever be bleſs'd this Glorious Day.

Let the valor of WASHINGTON live in each breaſt,
And thoſe chiefs who for Liberty drain'd ev'ry vein,
While honor'd their ſpirits, flown above, are at reſt,
Their memory unfading forever ſhall reign:
Like their's be your fame undaunted and free,
Firmly rooted the baſis of Freedom ſhall be;
Her fervors around ye brightly ſhall play,
Adding new glory to this Happy Day.

Thy cauſe, ſtruggling *France*, is the cauſe of the world;
His tyranny over millions ſhall one man extend:
From their thrones be theſe *Monſters* by Liberty hurl'd;
And each man to each prove *protector* and *friend*.
The Æra arrives, already 'tis near,
When this ſound alone ſhall be brought to the ear:
May *Freedom* and *Friendſhip* emit a joint ray,
To gild and adorn this Glorious Day.

July 12. JULIA.

* *North America.*

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

QUERE 1.

WHETHER the Crown on the top of St. George's Chapel is a greater ornament to it than the *American Eagle* would be—or is it kept there as an emblem of the Royalty of that congregation.

QUERE 2.—Whether the following names of Streets are congenial to the Republican principles of our Government, viz. *King, Queen, King-George, Prince, Princeſs,* and *Duke-ſtreets.*

OPA MICO.

The MEDLEY.

ANECDOTE.

A Certain Libertine paid his addreſſes to a beautiful young lady who refuſed to receive them on account of his licentious conduct. This made ſome alteration in his behaviour, and ſhe, with the greateſt reluctance, at laſt conſented. He, however, ſoon renewed his old habit, when one evening, finding him in good humour, ſhe reminded him of the violated promiſes which he had made her. True, ſays he, I ſaid nothing but death ſhould ſeparate us, and nothing elſe ever ſhall. Soon after, as they were walking out, they met with a dead horſe in the road, when he, taking her by the hand ſays, "You go that ſide, and I will go this, only give your hand." When they had got to the middle of the horſe he ſtopped ſuddenly and ſaid, "I have fulfilled my engagement; death at laſt ſeparates us; we part to meet no more"—When ſhaken her by the hand, he left his aſtoniſhed wife to find the way home, where ſhe has ſince lived in peace and happineſs.

FASHION.

A *Correſpondent remarks upon the* little, tiny *ſtraw hats now in vogue, that the ladies muſt have made a miſtake in introducing them—that they muſt have been deſign'd for* little, tiny *girls, and not for ladies who are* apta maritagiis. *Dame nature, in contriving her matters, is ſaid to have conſulted proportion, and to have made every thing beautiful; but our modern fine ladies have varied from the original plan, if we may judge from appearances, and appearances are all that a modeſt man can judge from. The eſſentials now ſeem to be, a* Head, *(bonnet and all) as big as a head of a great pin—a* Boſom, *two feet and an half diameter, open work, ſo that Mr. Herſchel might here make diſcovers with the* naked eye, *ſimilar to thoſe which he makes in the moon with his* glaſſes, *ſuch as, dark ſpots, light ſpots, hills and dales &c. but no inhabitants—a* waiſt *as large as the aforeſaid pin, and bent forward in the middle to an angle of* 135 *degrees.—Petticoats &c. as uſual—the whole ſupported upon the tips of the toes and a little ſtick about three inches long at each heel.*

RUMOUR.

THE *news about France,*
Leads us a comical dance;
Rumour, that excentric hag,
Capers up and down, zigzag;
Now the French are all in a bog.
Now the Mynheers are all in a fog;
Now Dumourier is cutting up the Pruſſians,
Now Catharine unkennels her Ruſſians;
Now Cobourg is hewing down whole ranks,
Now Frederick is croſſing the Rhine's banks;
Now Cuſtine cuts ten thouſand to pieces,
Now leaves a ſingle man to tell the news;
Ev'n Frederick is caught with out his ſhoes,
And Brunſwick's Duke all proclamations ceaſes
And now another tune the beldam chimes,
Dumourier turns tail:
Seductive arts prevail—
And Fredom drops a tear at mighty etimes.

ANECDOTE.

SOME *time ago, while a very large proprietor of colliers in the eaſt of Scotland, was inſtructing his daughter, a child of ſeven years old, in the doctrine of rewards and puniſhments ſhe was very inquiſitive as to the nature of hell. Upon its being explained to be a gulph of fire, of prodigious extent, where all the wicked were to ſuffer for their tranſgreſſions; after muſing a little ſhe exclaimed, "Dear papa, could you not get the Devil to take his coals from you."*

New-York, July 20.

BOSTON, *July* 15.

The following European intelligence, though not later, is yet illucidatory to the laſt, received here and from Portſmouth:

ACTION at MAULDE.

[We have received ſeveral accounts of this action, and the following appears to the moſt to be depended upon.]

REPORT *of* GEN. LAMORLIERT.

Orchies, May 9.

The affair of the 8th has been moſt glorious for the arms of the Republic, and proves in the beſt manner the dignity of the cauſe in which we are fighting. At 7 in the morning exactly, for ſuch were the orders of Gen. Dampierre the commander in chief, the different corps of which my ſmall army is compoſed, attacked the advanced poſts of the enemy. The firing was commenced by the diviſion under the command of Gen. Deſpourches, who was charged to diſlodge the enemy from the Abbey of Vigogne, and from the different entrenchments, which they had in the wood of St Amand. The General, and our brave brethren in arms, preſented themſelves with unexampled courage and trepidity. They overcame incredible obſtacles, and at every ſtep they found entrenchments, from which they drove the enemy, who were every where far ſuperior in numbers, notwithſtanding batteries of 17 pounders, which they continually employed againſt us.

"Deſpourches had taken poſt on the platform of the Abbey of Vigogne, where he entrenched himſelf, and kept up a briſk fire from a quarter paſt 7 in the morning until 9 in the evening, I ſucceſsfully ſent him a ſupply of proviſions and ammunition which he in vain expected from Valenciennes.—This General Officer uſed all his efforts to have his right wing covered by the left flank of Gen. Hedouville, who attacked Rhemes at the ſame time, but he could never ſucceed, except in regard to the few chaſſeurs. It appears that the enemy loſt a great number of men; we had alſo ſome brave ſoldiers killed.

"This diviſion lay on their arms all night, in the wood of St Amand, retaining their poſition, and will this morning continue their attack, which cannot be made with advantage, unleſs they can unite on the right wing with diviſions ordered to diſlodge the enemy from the wood of Rhemes.

"At the moment when Deſpourches attacked with my advanced guard, I marched againſt the enemy encamped near St. Amand, in two different points.

"They made a more feeble defence than they did the preceeding evening and endeavored to draw me near the town or the cauſeway; but having determined not to take poſſeſſion of it, till they ſhould be driven from Rnemes and Vigogne, I occupied them in different points, and at different times, to render my diverſion more uſeful.

"I directed ſeveral attacks on my left, both againſt Lecelles and againſt a mill where the enemy were poſted, and from which they were driven with loſs. My chaſſeurs fired even under the camp at Maulde, where they were entrenched; and having received intelligence, that the Auſtrians were going to eſtabliſh themſelves at Bouchain, I carried three battalions and ſix pieces of cannon to my poſt of Belle Pot.

"General Chaumon[illegible] who was ordered to keep open my communications [illegible]m Belle-Port as far as Nache, ſeveral time checke[illegible]e enemy, who endeavored to turn my left flank [illegible]d cut off my retreat.

"General Dampiere, had writt[illegible]o me to repair to him myſelf, or to ſend to hi[illegible] confidential perſon. I charged with this miſſion Adjutant General Dupont, and I could not have choſen one more diſtinguiſhed in every reſpect, or who is more zealous in the ſervice of the Republic.

"I cannot too much praiſe the courage of our brave defenders. They diſplayed Republican valor and obſerved a diſcipline which gives the greateſt hopes of the ſucceſs of our arms. They are fatigued, but they never loſe that cheerfulneſs which is inſeparable from a good cauſe.

"My ſmall army conſiſts of troops from Douay, the enemy near Lille, and the advanced poſts of the latter.

"P. S. At nine this morning the troops are under arms. They will keep the enemy in check, while Deſpourches is making efforts to drive them from the Abbey of Vigogne. I have no doubt of their ſucceſs, if they can be joined by Hedonville. I am going to proceed to his poſt, when I have viſited thoſe which are in front, and on my left flank."

ENGLISH OFFICIAL ACCOUNT.

London, May 14.—Yeſterday intelligence was received from Sir James Murray, giving an account of the action at Maulde, on the 18th, between the combined armies and the French. They inform, that the French after ſeveral fruitleſs attacks on the army before Conde, attempted to diſlodge the camp at Maulde; and after a pretty ſevere conteſt, were fruſtrated in their attempts. The loſs on both ſides was very conſiderable; but the victory is claimed by the combined armies. The guards were engaged, and "*fleſhed their maiden ſwords*" to ſome purpoſe—about ſixty of them were killed and wounded. The loſs of the French has been eſtimated by the officers, who have inveſtigated it, to be 4000.

General Dampierre is ſaid to have received a wound, of which he is ſince dead.

[An Iriſh paper making mention of this account obſerves, that if the French did looſe 4000 men, they were not diſturbed by it, for they not only kept the field of battle, but fought the next day, and did not retreat until the 10th, when they did it in perfect order.]

May 20.—We ſtated a few weeks ſince, that the French Executive Council had ſent two gentlemen to this country, to convey letters to Lord Grenville, with a view of endeavoring to open a communication between the two governments. Lord Grenville received theſe letters. A time has of courſe been required, to convey the proceedings of what paſſed to Paris; and we now learn, that an anſwer from M Le Brun, the French miniſter, is daily expected.—We offer no opinion of what may be the reſult of this agency; but this is certain, that there are perſons in this country, commiſſioned by the French Miniſtry, to open the channel of a negociation, and that they continue to be occaſionally ſeen by thoſe who are very intimately connected with adminiſtration.

It is ſaid that the Emperor has agreed to exchange Bournonville, and the French commiſſioners, given up by Dumourier, for Count Leiningen, and ſome others now held at Paris as hoſtages.

Turlin, April 23.—Near Nice, a ſerious battle took place laſt week; 150 of our troops, and one officer were cut to pieces by the French; whoſe loſs was alſo conſiderable; a nephew of Gen. Biron is ſaid to have been killed.

Boſton, July 15.—The ſhip Commerce, Capt. Savage, maſter, arrived here in 42 days from Liverpool. In her came 15 paſſengers.

Some of the paſſengers in the above ſhip, corroborate the accounts we have heard of the wretched ſtate of affairs in England, and that the reſources of the government are rapidly expending in keeping the people in ſubmiſſion, and cannot long continue—In their opinion, CREDIT, by this time, IS TOTALLY AT AN END.—Many were ſo reduced, as to be obliged to ſell their cloaths, and even their ſhirts off their backs, to purchaſe proviſions for their families, which were at an enormous price.

Capt. Keaquick arrived here yeſterday from St. Ubes. He informs us, that a French Eaſt Indiaman is arrived in the Sound, who, being informed on her paſſage, that war was declared, altered her courſe for North-America.

New Muſic.

IN preparation, and will ſpeedily be ready for delivery, a collection of the neweſt and moſt approved SONGS now ſinging both in London and America, amongſt which are, thoſe much admired ſongs of Mr. Dibdin's, the RARA AVIS—ROSES and LILIES—VIRTUE—and the LAMPLIGHTER, with a number of others, one of which is intended to be publiſhed every week; each ſong will contain three pages of muſic, adapted to the Piano Forte and Harpſichord, Violin, German Flute and Guitar, price 1s. the firſt ſong will be ready for delivery in a few days by the ſubſcriber at his ſtore No. 38, Maiden-Lane, where ſubſcriptions will be received from thoſe who may approve of his

PROPOSALS,

For publiſhing by ſubſcription, a collection of airs with variations, for the Piano Forte, Violin, German Flute and Guitar, amongſt which will be thoſe admired variations of ROSLINE CASTLE and MALBROUK, with a few favorite ſongs, to form one handſome volume folio, with 30 pages muſic, intended as an entertaining ſet of leſſons for the above inſtruments; to be delivered to the ſubſcribers at one dollar each: as part of the plates are already finiſhed, it will be printed as ſoon as a ſufficient number of ſubſcribers appear, by the public's moſt obedient

JAMES HARRISON.

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CHART OF HISTORY,

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A MINIATURE PICTURE.

LOST *on Wedneſday laſt, between Vanderwater and Water-Street, a Miniature Picture ſet in Gold, with the letter D. A. S. on the back—Whoever has found the ſame, and will leave it with the Printer hereof ſhall be handſomely rewarded.*

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S. LOYD,

Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that ſhe carries on the above buſineſs in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-ſtreet.—She returns her moſt grateful acknowlegements to her friends and the public for paſt favors and hopes to merit a continuence of them.

Thoſe ladies who pleaſe to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmoſt exertions to give ſatisfaction, and the loweſt terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.

July 20, 1793. 71—1y.

Court of Apollo.

To a WIDOW LADY.

REGARD thyself, nor think to live alone;
A single happineſs was never known.
Communicative moſt our pleaſures be;
Virtue and nature in this point agree:
Even paradiſe, no paradiſe was found,
'Till beauteous Eve the bright Elyſium crown'd.
The widow's ſtate, a widower beſt can write;
The loneſome day! the melancholy night!
The frequent ſigh! too ſolitary tear!
Dull repetition! care ſucceeding care!
Gloom wraps the ſoul, no gleams of joy are ſeen,
No pleaſing dalliance, to remove the ſpleen;
No grateful intercourſe, to raiſe the ſmile;
No eye meets eye, our ſorrows to beguile;
No tender looks when we with home may part,
No rapture on returning meets the heart;
No partner in diſtreſs to ſympathize,
No friend in difficulty to adviſe.
To chaſe our doubts, our zeal reanimate,
And help to fit us for a future ſtate.
Then hear the voice of truth—commence a wife;
Love is the glory and the balm of life.
Conſider age creeps on, and ſeaſons fly,
Oh! let us ketch the bliſs before we die!

Ladies and Gentlemen.

AS there is nothing more uſeful, beautiful or a greater perſonal ornament than a good, clean, full ſet of teeth, every care ſhould be taken to make or keep them ſo, for which purpoſe,

J. Greenwood, Surgeon Dentiſt

Nor 10, Veſey-ſtreet, (a white houſe) directly oppoſite the fire-engine houſe, corner of St Paul's Church yard.

PERFORMS every operation incident to the teeth and gums; makes and fixes teeth in the beſt manner from a ſingle tooth, to a complete whole ſet.

Mr. Greenwood's abilities in the line of his profeſſion, is well known and approved, having practiſed in this city upwards of nine years with great ſucceſs. Mr. Greenwood will engage to fix artificial teeth in ſo neat a manner, that if an indifferent perſon can diſtinguiſh them, after cloſe inſpection from the real teeth, he will charge nothing for them. Teeth cleaned, &c. &c.

N. B. Mr. GREENWOOD's much uſed and eſteemed, ſpecific Dentifrice Powder, for cleaning the teeth, preventing tooth ach, and curing the ſcurvy in the gums, being entirely free from any kind of acid, having the preference of pearl dendentifrice by numbers who have uſed it. Sold by appointment at No 233, Queen-ſtreet, corner of King-ſtreet, by John J. Staples and ſon, and by the proprietor, price 2 6 per box, or 24s. per doz

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ANDREW S. NORWOOD,

UPHOLSTERER,

No 31, *Beekman-Street, New York,*

HAVING *commenced buſineſs in the above line, ſolicits the patronage of his Friends and the Public. He is determined that his aſſiduity and exertions to give ſatisfaction to his employers, will merit a continuance of their favours.*

He makes Sofas, Settees, Eaſy and other Chairs, Feather Beds, Hair Mattraſſes, Flock do. Venetian Blinds, Bed and Window Curtains, &c. Ships Cabins furniſhed with Curtains and Mattraſſes, &c. &c. &c ——*PAPER HANGINGS put up with Neatneſs and Diſpatch.*

☞ *An* APPRENTICE *wanted to the above buſineſs, one that can be well recommended.*

KNITTING COTTON.

Of the BETHLEHEM MANUFACTORY, *juſt arrived and for ſale by*

ROBERT M'MENNOMY,

No. 82, *William-Street,*

WHO reſpectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has purchaſed the ſtore of Goods of Mr. Henry Ten Brook, and added thereto a general aſſortment of ſeaſonable fancy articles, which will be diſpoſed of by the piece or yard, at the moſt reduced prices, for Caſh.

He ſolicits the continuence of Mr. Ten Brook's former cuſtomers, and aſſures them every attention ſhall be paid to their orders, and dealt with on the ſame principles. *June* 29. *tf.*

CASTELLI,

ITALIAN STAY MAKER,

Juſt returned from Charleſton, No. 71, *Broad-Way, oppoſite the City Tavern,*

RETURNS his ſincere thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great encouragement he has received, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favours by due attention, and the ſtricteſt punctuality. He continues to make all ſorts of ſtays, Italian ſhapes, French Corſet, Engliſh ſtays, Turn ſtays, Sucking ſtays, Riding ſtays and all ſorts of creſſes, in the moſt elegant and neweſt faſhion. June 15. 60

THE proprietors of the MAIL DILIGENCE beg leave to inform their friends and the public in general, that they have altered their hours of ſtarting from ſun-riſe in the morning from Powliſ's Hook, to that of 9 o'clock every day in the week, except Sunday, and ſtart every Saturday morning at 7 o'clock, and on Friday at 3 o'clock. Seats for this Stage muſt be engaged of JAMES CARR, at the Mail Stage Office, City Tavern, Broad-Way. The fare of each paſſenger, 4 Dollars, way-paſſengers, 4d. per mile. 150lb. of baggage the ſame as a paſſenger, the baggage at the riſque of the owner. Seven paſſengers can only be admitted in this Stage, on any pretence whatever.

☞ Expreſſes and extra Stages to be had at this Office, to go to any part of the Continent.

JOHN N. CUMMINGS, & Co.

March 23.

TIMPSON and GILMOR,

Cabinet and Chair Makers, No. 18 *and* 19, *Great Dock Street, between Counties and Old-Slip, New-York,*

BEG leave to inform their friends and the public in general, that they have commenced buſineſs together, to carry on the Cabinet and Chair making buſineſs in all its various branches.

They take this method of returning their ſincere thanks to their friends and the public in general, for their generous, and hope for a further continuance of their favors, as they ſhall endeavor to meet their approbation.

They likewiſe carry on the Windſor Chair-Making in all its branches.

Orders from the Country will be carefully attended to and thankfully received.

N. B. Two or three Journeymen are wanted at the above buſineſs. None need apply but good workmen. *June* 29. 68

BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different ſizes, made and ſold at No. 13, Crown-ſtreet, where Bakers, Grocers and others, may be ſupplied at ſhort notice, and on reaſonable terms for caſh. 1y

April 20, 1793. WILLIAM CARGILL.

MILLINARY.

MARY PRINCE,

No. 13 1-2, *William-ſtreet, New-York.*

HAVING procured the greateſt variety of bonnets, ſilks, vellum and other faſhionable ribbons, flatters herſelf ſhe has it now in her power of ſerving her cuſtomers with as elegant new-faſhioned bonnets as any perſon of her line in this city. She has now on hand the following variety.

The Union, Belvidier, Imperial Cottage, Queens Baſket, Queens Village, Engliſh, Scoten, Slouch, Old Ladies, Patterſon, Village, Cottage, and York Bonnets of the greateſt variety of colours and prices, Calaſhes, Cloaks, and Shades, covered Chip Hats, and Scotch Nett Caps, with a great variety of other articles in the above line too tedious to mention.

N. B. Being determined to decline the dry good buſineſs, a ſmall quantity remaining on hand will be diſpoſed of at prime coſt, or under

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Seabury Champlin & Edward Burling,

Under the Firm of

CHAMPLIN and BURLING,

No. 53, Beekman-ſtreet,

TAKE the liberty of ſoliciting the favours of their particular friends, and of the Public in general. They carry on the Cabinet Making buſineſs in all its branches, and have in their Ware Room, a variety of Faſhionable and well made Mahogany Furniture, which they will ſell on the moſt reaſonable terms.

N. B. Particular orders will be attended to in ſuch a manner as to merit future favours.

New-York, 22d. June, 1793. 67 tf.

American Manufactured

BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarſe and fine, for the purpoſe of blackening Franklin Stoves, and irons with braſs heads, Plains of various ſorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or caſt iron, of any deſcription, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c —Alſo, a general aſſortment of

IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be diſpoſed of on reaſonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,

No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

SUPERFINE CLOTHS.

Imported in the Ship Peter, Captain Huſſey,

Beſt London Superfine Broad Cloths,

Among which are the moſt faſhionable mixtures,

Alſo by the lateſt Spring Veſſels,

Navy blue, dark and light do. green drabs, pearls, lead, ſlate, browns, dark, ſnuff, black and ravens grey, and a variety of very handſome mixtures and trimmings, ſuitable for the above.

Caſſimeres of different colours milled and plain,
Veſt patterns of different kinds,
Muſlins tamboured with gold, ſilver and ſilk,
Silk Florentine of a ſuperior quality,
Striped Nankeens and India do.

for ſale by

CALEB HAVILAND,

Taylor, No 13, *Golden-hill-ſtreet.*

Who returns his ſincere thanks to thoſe who have favoured him with their cuſtom; and now aſſures them and the public in general, that he is furniſhed with cloths and trimmings of a ſuperiour quality, and is determined to ſell them at as reaſonable a rate as any perſon can afford in this city.

PRINTING

In General, executed at this Office with neatneſs accuracy and diſpatch, on terms as reaſonble as any in this City.